OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

President Judge-Hon, William Elwell. Associate Judges— Ion. William Elwell.
Associate Judges— { I'm Derr.
Peter K. Herbein.
Proth'y and Cl'k of Courts—Jesse Coleman.
Register and Recorder—John G. Froese.
Allen Mann,
Commissioners— { Montgomery Cole.

Commissioners— John F. Fowler,
Montgomery Cole.
Sheriff—Samuel Snyder.
Treasurer—John J. Stiles.
Daniel Snyder,
Auditors— L. B. Rupert,
John P. Haunon.
Commissioner's Clerk—Wm. Krickbaum.
Commissioner's Attorney—E. H. Little.
Mercantile Appraiser—Capt. Geo. W. Utt.
County Surveyor—Isaac A. Dewitt.
District Attorney—Milton M. Traugh.
Coroner—William J. Ikeler.
County Superintendent—Chas. G. Barkley,
Assessor Internal Revenue—R. F. Clark.

John Thomas,
S. B. Diemer,
J. H. Ikeler,
J. S. Woods.
Collector—Benjamin F. Hartman.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

ON MAIN STREET, (NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER'S STORE,) BLOOMSBURT, PA. THE undersigned has just fitted up, and opened

STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

in this place, where he is prepared to make up new TI WARK of all kinds in his line, and do repairing with neatness and disputch, upon the most reasonable terms, lie also keeps on hand STOVES of various patterns and styles, which he will sell upon terms to suit burchasers.

Give hous acid. He is a good mechanic, and deserving of the public patronage.

JACOB METZ. Bloomsburg, Sept. 9, 1806.-1y.

NEW HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

A New Hair Cutting, Shaving, and Dying Saloon, has been opened in the rear of Hunsberger's Tohacco Store. Bloomsburg, where all kinds of work in the barbering line will be neatly and promptly attended to Being on the same side of the street with all the Hunels, there is no need of crossing the street through the mid, to get to the shop.

Hair work manufactured to order. Ladies wishing their hair dressed in Water fall, on otherwise, with or without crimp, will be attended to by a lady, in senarate augmente. er without trimp, with a state of the state of the state and breezy swells, the state of the state and breezy swells, fleet is every steed that follows, Jingle jangling all the bells.

ESPY HOTEL, Espy, Columbia Co. Pa.

The undersigned having become sole proprietor of this well known and conveniently located stand, respectfully informs his friends, and the public is general, that he has put his kouse in complete order for the accommodation of boarders, and for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may feel disposed to faver it with their custom. No expense has been spared in preparing this Hotel for the enter tainment of guests, and nothing shall be wanting, on his part, to admister to their personal confort. The location, as well as the building, is a good one, and all together is simply arranged to please the public.

Espy. April 11, 1866,—tf. Espy. April 11, 1866,-tf.

PLASTER FOR SALE.

PLASTER WILL

at the PENN FURNACE MILLS, and will offer the public ONE HUNDRED TONS BEST

Novia Scotia White Plaster. prepared ready for use in quantities to suit purchasers, at any time from the first of March next

J. S. McNINGH.

Catawissa, Jan. 23, 1867. ROOT AND SHOE SHOP.

OSCAR P. GIRTON,

Respectfully informs the public that he is now pre-pared to manufa ture all kinds of BOOTS AND SHOES,

at the LOWEST Possible Prices ; at short notice and in the very best and latest style, Mr. Girton, (as is well-known in Bloomsburg.) ha had many years of successful experience with a reputation for good work, integrity and honorable deal-

ing unsurpassed.

If Place of business on South East Corner of
Main and Iron Streets, over J. K. Girton's Store.

Bloomsburg. Oct. 10, 1866.—2m FORKS HOTEL,

GEO. W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former cu-tom and the travelling public that his accommodations for the constort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial fond, but with all the delicacies of the sea-on. His wine and liquor (except that popular beverage known as 'Mellengy,') purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future.

GEORGE W. MAUGER.

June 13, 1806.—tf.

MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP.

THE undersigned would most respectfully anmounce to the public generally, that he is prepared
to execute all kinds of MACHINERY, at JOSEPH
SHARPLESS' FOUNDRY, in Shoomaburg, where he
can always be found ready to do all kinds of repatring, including Threshing Machines, and in short, all
hinds of Parming Utensils. ALSO, TURNING AND
PITTING UP OF CASTING AND MACHINERY,
does on short, notice, in a good workmanlike man. done on short notice, in a good workmanlike man-ner, upon the most reasonable toring. His long experience in the business, as foreman in the shop of Lewis II. Maus of this place, for over sine years, warrants lam in anying that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with

Bloomsburg, Nov. 21, 1866, GEORGE HASSERT.

INVENTORS' OFFICES.

D'EPINEUIL & EVANS, Civil Engineers and Patent Solicitors.

No. 433 WALNUT STREET, PRILADELPHIA.

DATENTS solicited—Consultations on Engineering
I Draughting and Sketches Models and Machinery
of all kinds Mans and skilfully attended to. Special
attention given to REJECTED CASES and INTELFERENCES. Adhentic Copies of all Documents
from Patent Office procured.
N. S.—Save yoursalves useless trouble and traveling expenses as there is no actual used for personseling expenses. At there is no actual used for personseling expenses. All business with these Offiesse can be transacted in writing. For further information direct as above, with stamp enclosed for Circular with releçences.

April 18, 1800,—19,—J W. April 18, 1800,-1y.-J W.

FALLON, HOUSE. THE subscriber having purchased the "Pallor

LOCK HAVEN, Pa. operty of E. W. Bigeny. Esq., would say to the ends of the House, his acquaintances, and the pub-is generally, that he intends to "keep a Horse, the accommodations and comforts of a Horse, d humbly solicits their patronage. J. OTT ENKIRK. Late of the Madison House, Philadelphia. sck Huven, Dec. 20, 1886.

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

of Leak Pohe, late of Centre Town

of administration on the estate of Leah of Centre Township. Columbia County, to been granted by the Register of said Joseph Pohe, residing in the township y sheesaid. All persons having claims on the requested to present themselves for and those indebted to the estate will not forthwith to the administrator.

Bloomsburg Democrat.

18 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.

TERMS. - \$2 00 in advance. If not paid within six MCNTHS. 50 cents additional will be charged CP No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the editor. RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty, certs per line.

Praintent advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first insertion.

SP OFFICE In Shiye's Block, Cor. of Main and Iron Streets.

Address,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa

THE SLEIGHRIDE.

Mirth, awake! The day is dying, Hail with joy the starry hours, While the frolic colors flying, Dash the snow in pearly showers.

Light the laugh, the pleasure nameless—Wrapt in robes from distant plains, Where the bison, hugo and tameless, Roves the lord of vast domains.

High above us swims the crescent, Sharp the air and clear the skies, Circling vapors, iridescent, From the glens and brooks arise.

On the foaming leader dashes, Swift the sleighers seem to fly, While the Aurora flames and flashes, Firing all the Northern sky.

Through the snow crests in the billows,

Over ice rifts sharply twangling, Past the frowning, fissured height, Where the pointed pedants hanging, Silver shimmer in the light.

Inderneath the forest arches, Hoary with the touch of time. Where the oaks and bending larches, Jewe-ed blaze with moonly rime.

In the dim and far recesses, Echo dwells, the banished maid, Mocking still, she still trangresses, Flitting through the winding glade. From beneath the cracking bridges,

See the struggling waters flow; Sparkling round the frosted ridges, Ribbon streaming through the snow. See! the wood fire, redly gleaning,

On the cheerful window plays, Lighting roomy halls and beaming, From the inn of other days. Here, with song, and dance, and chorus,

Swiftly by the moments run;
'Till the morning ruddies o'er us,
Tinted by the rising sun.

All our joys and comforts are; Time is like a wave retreating. Bearing all things bright and fair.

Scarce we raise the brimming measure. Scarce the sparkling nectar sip, Ere the counter wave of pleasure, Bears it rudely from the lip.

EDITORIAL LIFE.—But few readers ever think of the labors and care devolving upon an editor. Captain Marryatt most truly says: I know how a periodical will wear down-one's existance. In itself it appears nothing; the labor is not manifest; nor is it in labor, it is the continual attention it requires. Your life becomes, as it were, the publication. One day's paper is no sooner corrected and printed than on comes another. It is the stone Sisyphus, and endless repetition of toil and constant weight upon the intellect and spirits, and demanding all the exertions of your faculties, at the same time you are compelled to the severest drudgery. To write for a paper is very well, but to edit one is to condemn yourself

The latest fashion of bonnets is said to be a tow string with a glass bead upon the top of the head. In extremely cold weather it is allowable to attach two postage stamps to protect the ears. Our devil suggests that a small buckwheat cake would be better than a glass bead, as the fashions change so often that it would still be warm enough to cat when the next style comes

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO. -It is stated that at the sinking of the steamer Platte Valley, on the Mississippi, near Vicksburg, the night of January 17th, a woman, by her own unaided exertions, saved the lives of her five children and drunken husband .-She waded through the water on the hurricane deck after the steamer careened over. and carried them, one after another, to the wheel-house, where she placed them in a position of safety.

A black girl at Shelbyville, Indiana, has commenced a suit against a white man for breach of promise of marriage. - Ex. Force him. That's right! He doubtless votes for the nigger and he ought, in rowdy parlance, to "go the whole hog!"

A moral debating society "out West" s engaged in a discussion on the following ruestion: "If a husband deserts his wife, which is the most shandoned, the man or

What is the difference between a battered dime and a new penny. Nine cents. THE RESCUE.

BY MRS. E. S. SMITH.

The incident about to be related is one of many similar ones which occurred during the early settlement of America. Those who sought a home in the savage wilds, which then covered the land, wedded themselves to a life of peril and hardship. The dangers which continually threatened them called forth all the heroic qualities of their nature, and their lives were marked by many a lofty deed of daring and devotion. Such deeds should not sink into oblivion, for they belong to the history of our country, and as such, should be recorded and

We would present a picture to the imagnation of the reader. There is a broad and beautiful stream, with its deep, still waters, flowing on between banks covered by luxuriant foliage; and its bright surface dotted here and there with fairy little isles. where graceful shrubs and fragrant flowers bud and blossom undisturbed in wild and lonely leveliness. Bright-plumed birds, of many varities, are winging their way over the quiet water, and the surrounding scene echoes with their tuneful minstrelsy. On the borders of the river, at the edge of a forest that stretches far away over hill and dale, stands the rude but picturesque dwelling of a backwoodsman; with the blue smoke curling up from its lowly roof, and its humble walls glancing out from the green foliage that surrounds them. There are some indications of taste and refinement near the woodman's home, which gave a cheerful appearance to that otherwise wild and lovely scene. A graceful vine curtains the lowly window, and many bright flowers, natives of a distant soil, shed their grateful perfume around. Near the door hangs a cage, containing a rare and beautiful bird, whose song of gladness breaks sweetly upon the stillness of that solitary place.

On a low seat at the entrance of the dwelling, is seen a young woman, caressing an infant. She has lost the blooming loveliness of early youth-her cheek is pale, and her brow wears that thoughtful expression which is imprinted by the touch of care; yet she is still beautiful in form and feature, and none may look upon her without admiration. As she bends over the child in her arms, her eye fills with that unutterable tenderness and love which are only seen in the eye of a mother and which make the face of a beautiful woman almost angelic. Now and then she turns from the child, to send an anxious glance towards the forest, as if she watched for the approach of some one from that direction .-She is momentarily expecting her husband. He left his home at morn; the hour anpointed for his return had passed away; the approaching calamity haunts her imagina-

She has reason to fear; for that portion of country was, at this time, the theatre of many a tragic scene. Some times the woodman, in penetrating too far into the pathless recesses of the forest, lost his way, and wandering for days in the dreary wilderness. suffering many miseries, and perishing at last by the pangs of hunger. Sometimes the wily red man, who yet lirked about those lonely wilds, entrapped the white hunter, and, from a spirit of revenge, or the thirst for blood, sacrificed his victim with the most wanton and barbarous cruelty.

As the anxious wife thought of these things, her fears and forebodings became almost insupportable. Hushing the infant to sleep, she carried it into the dwelling. and deposited it in his cradle-bed. She then hastened forth again, and wandered along the path that led to the forest, anxiously looking forward the while for her husband. She walked onward for some time fondly hoping to see the object of her search but her hopes were vain, and sending one more searching glance around, and seeing nothing but the gloomy shadows of the trees, she turned with a heavy heart to retrace her steps. As she was proceeding homeward, a sudden fear for her child, whom she had left alone, crossed her mind, and caused her to hasten forward. Drawing nearer to the dwelling, this fear became conviction of some terrible calamity. Flying, rather than walking, she searched the empty, and the child nowhere to be seen!-With frantic eagerness she rushed to the back door of the dwelling, which she had left closed, and which she now found was of Indians making rapidly to the woods.-Her heart whispered the fearful assurance that they bore away her treasure. Here was a trying situation for a timid and helpless woman-her husband afar off-perhaps in peril-her child-her first born, and only one, torn away by the rude hand of a savage arm to aid!

Without pausing for reflection, the mother flew along the path which the Indians had taken. Now and then she caught a glimpse of their forms as they moved rapidly through the trees, but as the twilight ful heart, that the savages all slept, and deepened and surrounding objects became more indistinct, even that alight comfort band without passing near enough to awake was denied her, and she traced her gloomy them; but she saw that he was bound by pathway without knowing whether or not it would bring her nearer the object of her her wearied state to unfasten, and she look-

this determination, she pushed forward, thoughtless of fatigue, and fearless of peril. As the night advanced, the wind rose and sighed among the trees with a mournful and heart-chilling sound. The stars, that had hitherto shed a faint light through the branches, were now veiled in black clouds. that seemed to presage a storm; and ever and anon the shrill croaking of a night-bird, or the prolonged howl of some beast of prey, was borne to the ear of the unhappy wanderer, waking fearful thoughts, and warning her of her dangers by which she

vas surrounded. Those who have never roamed in a forest at midnight, can scarcely realize how much that is terrifying is connected with such a ourney. At one time, the howl of the nungry wow will burst so suddenly and clearly on the ear that we can scarcely persuade ourselves the monster is not close at our side-at another, the falling of a decayed branch will produce such a loud and fearful sound, that we deem it the fatal plunge which must doom us to destruction. Now the wind will come with a fitful and moaning endence, so like the human voice, that the warm current of life with the idea that spectral hand has suddenly arrested our

the darkness of night, and the intricacies of with which she commenced her walk, and she had been many hours on the way .-Weariness was beginning to overcome herhope was departing from her heart, and despair chilling all her energies, when she discovered afar off through the trees, a light. It was but a feeble glimmer, yet oh! how it irradiated the path of the wanderer. The her lips, she lifted it from its resting-place instant she beheld it, hope sprang back to her heart, and strength invigorated her frame. That faint and far off ray seemed less steps they hurried away, speeding onthe light of returning happiness, and she shadows of the trees are lengthening in the watched it as eagerly as the mariner watchrays of the setting sun, and yet he comes not. The fond wife begins to tremble for his safety—a fearful foreboding of evil steals ead of some steps sometimes faltered, and her heart her spirit, and she feared to break its thrillsunk within her, as the light disappeared behind some intervening object, she still kept her eye steadily in the direction of the beacon, and soon gained a position where it shone brightly before her, and she could approach without loosing sight of it again. As she drew near, she gazed upon the scene which that light revealed, with mingled

feelings of astonishment, hope and fear. There was a large fire built of the dried branches of trees, and around it lay the dusky forms of five or six Indians, reposing upon the ground. Their appearance was savage in the extreme; each with his painted feathers lighted by the fitful glare of the fire, and his tomahawk and scalping knife gleaming at his side. Near them were implements of hunting, and around the fire lay scattered bones and fragments of a recent rude repast. The whole scene was calculated to strike terror into the heart of the

delicate being who gazed upon it. But she scarcely saw the rude savages or their implements of death, for her whole soul was absorbed in contemplating a portion of the scene which we have not yet described, and which riveted her attention with a thrilling and magic power. Bound to a tree, was the form of her husband; and at his feet on the cold ground, lay her child. The father's face was pale, and stained with blood; the infant's face was covered by its dress, and its form was motionless as if chilled by the cold hand of death. How so intense, that it amounted almost to a felt the fond wife and mother when that sight of horror met her eyes? Repressing by a mighty effort the shrick of agony that house, and sprang to the cradle-it was rose to her lips and conquering, by the strength of a heroic soul, the almost irresistible desire she felt to rush forward, and clasp those dear ones to her aching heart, she stood gazing upon the scene with feelopen. She was just in time to see a party ings which cannot be described. She saw with a throb of sudden joy, that her husband lived, but her heart grew cold again as she watched the motionless form of her child. She longed to fly to its side, and ascertain the truth, for the suspense that preyed upon her spirits were terrible, but again her resolute mind restrained her, and -dread night approaching, and no earthly she began to deliberate upon the situation of her husband, and devise means for releasing him.

The vivid light cast by the fire on things near it, enabled the wife to note the scene distinctly. She saw, with a thankthat she could reach the side of her hus-

uncertainty of her search, and the wildness more intently, she saw that one of these not a word of any language but his own, of her expedition. She had but one thought had slipped from its place, and lay on the and could not even order bread and butter, -one hope; and that was to be near her shild—to save it, if it could be saved, or almost touched the hilt. A pang of inperish with it, if perish it must. Strong in tense fear shot through her frame, when she thought of approaching so close to the terrific form of the savage, but another look upon the pale face of the prisoner, reassured her, and she determined to rescue him, or perish in the attempt. She could not approach the Indians without revealing herself to the eyes of her husband, and she feared, in that case, an exclamation of surprise would follow her appearance, and rouse the foe from their slumber. After pondering a moment upon the best mode of to see the waterfall. "Wal, I did see some proceeding, she determined to steal softly to thing in the guide-book about a fall," was the back of the tree, place her hand upon the lip of the captive, whisper a few words of explanation, and implore him, not by the slightest murmur. to frontested. With a throbbing heart, she commenced her perilous undertaking. Noiselessly she made her way to the tree, and accomplished her purpose. There was no time to delay. yet one instant the mother turned to look upon her child, yearning to clasp it to her bosom, but not daring to lift the cloth which concealed its features, and assure herself whether or not it lived. A little while before, she would have given worlds to be able to do this, but now she felt that we for an instant, believe it the wail of an to behold it wrapped in the slumber of death agonized being - and again it will sweep | would unnerve her arm, and render her unfit by with a rushing sound like a troop of en- for the further prosecution of her trying raged monsters bent on a mission of death. task. With a firmness that would have Sometime an unseen, low-drooping branch done honor to a stoic, she conquered the will softly touch the shoulder, congealing promptings of natural love, and hastened away. With a step as noiseless as the falling dew, she glided towards the slumbering progress; and again a black and blasted savages; as she drew near, her frame trem-

and the next moment she was gliding away the wood, had scarcely lessened the spee | with the knife firmly grasped in her hand. With a few rapid strokes she liberated her husband, and then bent down and uncover-To her unspeakable joy, she found it in a slumber as sweet and peaceful as though it had been hushed to rest upon its mother's bosom. With a prayer of gratitude upon turned to her companion, and motioned the

way to their home. With rapid and noiseward with the tremulous yet hopeful hearts. Not a moment did the fond mother spare to home, and atxious to be farther, still farther away from their enemies. At length weariness compelled them to rest awhile, and, as the dawning day began to shed a trembling light abroad, they crept into a thicket and

sought repose. The beams of the rising sun lighted the wanderers on their homeward pathway; and when that sun was sinking to repose, its parting rays fell calmly over the woodman's humble home, revealing a scene of bliss such as seldom visit the abode of man. How radiant with greatful joy was the face of the fond mother, as she clasped her recovered treasure closer to her bosom; how full of admiring love was the eye of the rescued husband, as it rested upon its fair preserver; and oh! how warm and fervent was the prayer, breathed in that hour of safety bearing up to Heaven the deep devotion of thankful and happy hearts.

A Yankee in Italy. The Rome correspondent of the Boston Post is responsible for the following:

On my way to Rome I stopped at Tern for a couple of days. This town is quaint old, and dirty. The houses are black and the people squalid. The streets are as black as mud on make them, and not much wider than the passages through a good-sized brick-kiln. Altogether, the place gives one the impression of a large number of houses that have drifted into the same locality, perhaps as the result of a flood, and have stuck there hard and fast. There is a hotel with a stupendous and over-powering name on the outside, and general misery and annoy-

No one should ever stay in Terni any lon er than is necessary to see its famous water all. This is about four miles from its center and well repays a visit. Byron (who by the way, in his progress towards Rome did up in a poetical way every prominent and attractive object on the road, just as he accused Scott of starting from Edinburgh to London with the idea of "doing" in verse all the gentlemen's country seats he met with,) Byron speaks of Terni with great admiration, and in fact rather overdoes that cataract. But still it is worth a day's deten-tion, even when one is at the gates of Rome and is certainly very beautiful.

On my arrival I found one solitary stranger at the inn, and he was a Yankee. He was traveling with a small carpet bag and a copy of Harper's guide book, which latter, it would bring her nearer the object of her ber wearied state to unfasten, and she look by the way, is about as profitable for a Busic pursuit. Yet she paused not a moment in indecision, but hastened caward through There was nothing, save the knives which United States, or the Westminster Asseming in free the con-west."

the increasing darkness, unconscious of the the Indians were at their sides. Looking bly's shorter catechism would be. He spoke for murdering the simplest expressions, and could not call for a beefsteak, though this is the same in every tongue in the world. His first salutation to me was peculiar, and might stump, preachers from their pulpits, lecturbe called unique, "Much acquainted here in ers from the desk, and the soldiers sang the city, stranger?"

In spite of their oddity these words bore certain appearance of familiarty that reminded me of home. I informed him that my acquaintance in that elegant and refined metropolis was quite limited, and in fact, I should not have stopped there at all except ble and disagreeable place. "Wal, I saw a large dot against it on the map, and thought there might be suthin' worth lookin, at." It appeared that this unsophisticated coun-

tryman of mine, "this model of a man quite fresh from nature's world, this true born child of a free hemisphere, verdant as the mountains of our country," (to use the language of Mr. Pogram,) had started from lorence to Rome with the deliberate design of stopping at every town that had a larger circle than the rest against its name on the man, and thus far had done so, and for no other reason than that. He had spent some peal to them to observe their oaths to suptime at Arezzo and other good-sized towns. where there was nothing but a big dot to see and had seen it. It was quite entertaining to watch his management with the waiter at Knowing perfectly well that the latter did

each time exclaiming, "Boots, boots, boots! do you understand? I want them boots."— And so it went on to the intense aggravation of all parties except myself, whom it greatly

[Communicated.] Young Sam on Gossipin'.

I'ze a sun uv old Sam and old Mrs. Sam ny muther.

Guess I was a partnership consarn, co had to call old Sam daddy, and old her "Republicans" and the rule of her anti-war Democrats? The case is more Mrs. Sam mammy, and cause they both claimed their darlin little Sammy, as they

mutch, so I called massif young Sam. Daddy and mammy kept up sayen I was of the so-called "Union men" whose sway Daddy and mammy kept up sayen I wus bound to be a shinen, a brillunt, and a dazzlen lite, to this dark and benited wurld uv sabbath? Mr. Boyer, in the debate upon the Eliot bill, showed that their moral standourn, so I thout may be I wus. Altho dadsilence and darkness; moving as near as dy never keerd how much I talked tu other they could judge, in the direction of their peple about their rong doens, he never rule of these men as the permanent regimen would let me say a word tu mammy about hern: I guess it was cause daddy never thout mammy dun enny thing rong. But I wux uv that bent of mind, that when I herd eny peples talken about every bodies bizness but their own, whether mammy was When men are maddened and made reckmixed in with um or not, I allers thout it

And so one time after mammy had been talken tu daddy about every bodies bizness and after mammy had been talken about all the boys that boed the gals, and about all the boys that didn't boe the gals, and about all the gals that had boes, and about all the gals that didn't have boes, sed I, (forgetten about daddy's bein present) tiz a pitty every boddie wouldn't mind every boddies own bixness, and let the boys go and see the gals and say noboddie to nothin about; cause mammy, sed I, you told me that daddy-(that wus enuff fur daddy) he jumped up and started at hiz sun and before I could make three winks he brout the flat uy his hand in contact with the butt uv hiz sun's ear; so I down on the floor and commenced rollen over and over,-well I kounted till I got about three times over, after when I got kinder dizzie and that I'd leave off counten, so you see I duzn't know how long likept up my rollen; guess I kept on rollen till I rolled into bed; cause the first thing I knowed wus, I wus in bed and mainmy wus throwen cold water in my facewhen I opened my eyes and finished sayen, came tu see you and I guess every boddie else or haz dun or expects tu du the same so it would be best to let um.

So mammy from that day tu this, would never talk about none uv her nabors, or othin, but hens gooses and chickens, the little dog, the darlen baby-she sed it wus a lump uv sugar, but I never thout so-and hur young Sam, as she now calls me.

A negro boy was driving a mule in amaica, when the animal suddenly stoped and refused to budge. . "Won't you go, eh?" said the boy. "Feel grand, do you? I a'pose you forget your fadder was a jack-

A Western man, speaking of the Pacific Railroad, says it is "one of the funniest coincidences in the world that almost every alternate section of land on each side of the road belongs to some member of

Isn't there an awfully strong sn

Will the North keep its Prem

The North was called to arms in 1860 by the cry of protection to the Union. In all the Northern States this was the watchword. Politicians repeated it from the the praise of the Union as they turned their faces to the South. The one charge against the people of the South was opposition to the Union. Congress declared that the war was waged solely to restore the Union, and that when the rebels laid down their arms it would be restored. The war is over. The people in all the Southern States have submitted to the national authorities. The States have remodelled their governments, and from the Potomac to the Rio Grande the authority of the Federal government is undisputed. In this state of national affairs patriotic men in all parts of the country are calling upon the dominant party to fulfill the pledges made at the beginning of the war. The following appeal from the Rich-

mond Enquirer is full of point, and should be pondered by all who really desire a speedy restoration of our country to peace aid con-

"We appeal to all men of honor at the North, to respect the pledges and assurances under which they waged the late war, and invited us to lay down our arms. We apport the Constitution. We appeal to them not to overthrow and revolutionize the government which they profess to venerate. We urge them not to allowany insane hate of the South, to unite them in measures Knowing perfectly well that the latter did not understand a word he was saying, he hoods, measures wholly without excuse in progress; and again a black and blasted tree, with one or two sere branches protuding from its side, will, for an instant still the pulsation of the heart, as we behold in it a frightful phantom, stretching forth its arms to grasp our shrinking forms.

All this, and more must one feel and fear in a lonely midnight pilgrimage through the forest. and all this the mother enlighed as she pressed her heard convulsions. One feel and as she pressed her heard convulsions forms. Indian opened, glared upon lier with a fierce and malignant expression; but this was mere fancy for he still slept, and the part was mere fancy for he still slept, and the part was saying, he would nevertheless go to the head of the would never the judiciary dishonored and overthrown for holding the scales of justice in even poise? We call upon the men of the North to save themselves from the indelible disgrace and

the country from the irreparable injury of

the contemplated proceeding!

Let them look at it. Do they suppose the South will be quieted and reconstructed by the course proposed? Could any amount of force applied to Massachusetts; make her people receive in quiet the disfranchisement than paralleled here, for the exceptions to used to call me, but I never liked that name fewer. And what is the character of most the prevailing public sentiment are much continual maintenance of a large army to make it good, besides exposing them to personal perils which armies could not prevent. The thousand tales of horror now falsely told to justify it, would become realities. less, they cease to calculate and cease to fear. When they are driven from hope they are driven to crime. The distress that urges to suicide prompts first to homicide: Comunittees might indeed be appointed to dilate on "the horrible state of Southern society," -but scenes far darker than we have pictured will be justly chargeable upon the the North, if it shall wantonly and grattitously drive the South into such desperate circumstances. The savage who covers his prisoner with lightwood faggots prickled into the flesh, and then applies the kindling torch, makes not a more barbarous use of his advantage than the North will make of hers, by the adoption of the policy proposed. If in our great woe of defeat we had handed over to devils for torture, their cruelties would have been mercies compared to the treatment now threatene I by men who swore on their honor that if we would lay down our arms they would receive us as and who swear on the Holy Evangelists

that they will observe the constitutional com-It is vain, it is idle, it is foolish, to expect to establish quiet and contentment by the policy recommended. If adopted, it ambarks the country necessarily on an indefinite period of trouble and unrest. Every sensible man must know that thenceforth we could have no peace save in the shadow of camps; that prosperity and industry would blighted and destroyed. The question of reconstruction, such as the country wants, is no Gordion knot to be untied by a sword-

We entrest the men of the North to take counsel of their own knowledge of human member their oaths and engagements-in their dealings with the South. If they will not admit us to our privileges at Washington, at leave us to peace in our own local affairs. Let the Samson whom, they have captured and whose eyes they have put out. be useful in the mill, instead of making him an occasion of general calamity."

-James Ryan was arrested last Thursday of his step-father. On Friday morning he strangled himself in jail.

The oldest deaf and dumb asylum in the world-the grave,